

ARCHIE
SERIES

JAN.
1965

NO. 4

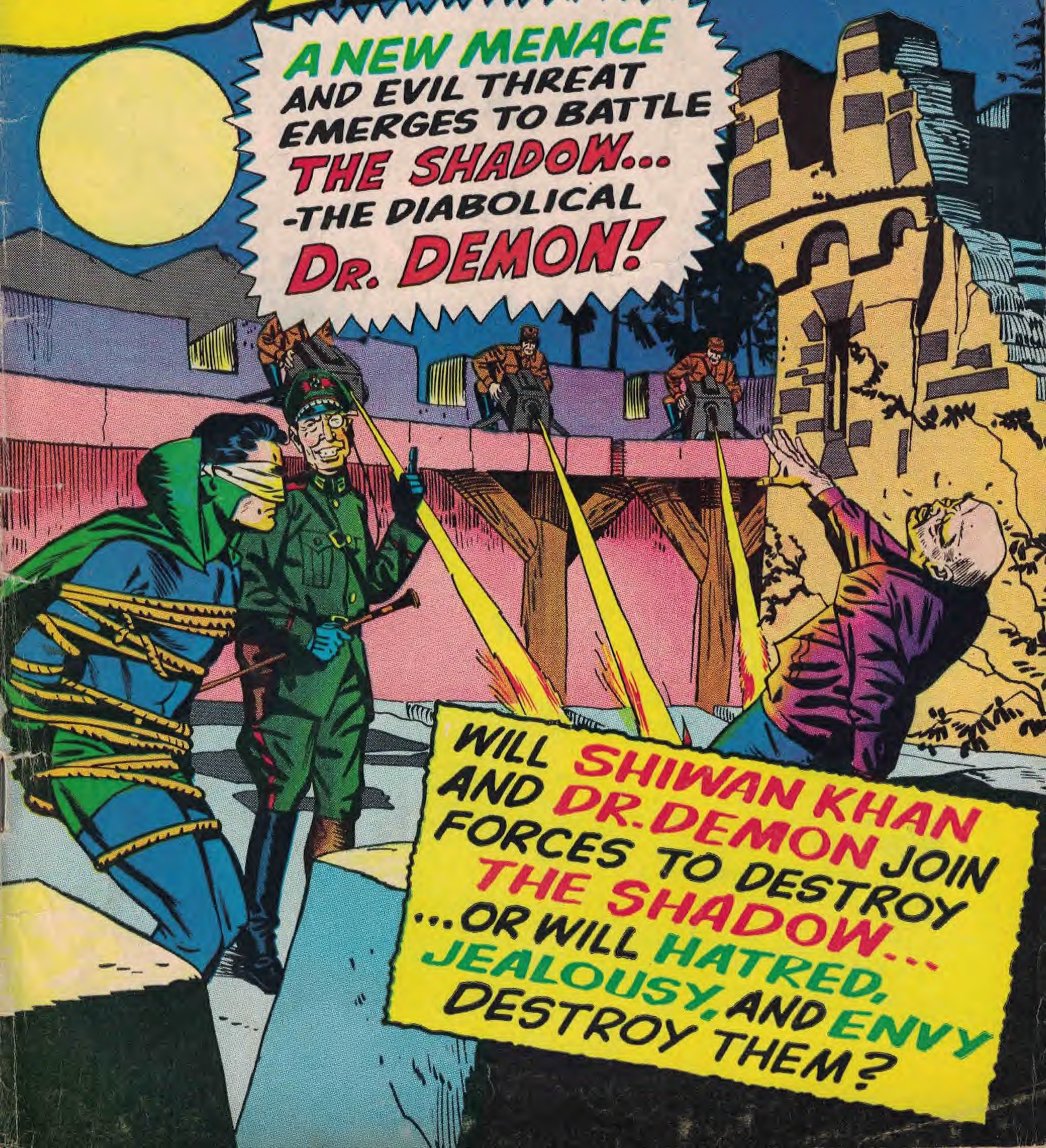
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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE SHADOW

PDC

A NEW MENACE
AND EVIL THREAT
EMERGES TO BATTLE
THE SHADOW...
-THE DIABOLICAL
DR. DEMON!



WILL **SHIWAN KHAN**
AND **DR. DEMON** JOIN
FORCES TO DESTROY
THE SHADOW...
...OR WILL **HATRED,**
JEALOUSY, AND **ENVY**
DESTROY THEM?

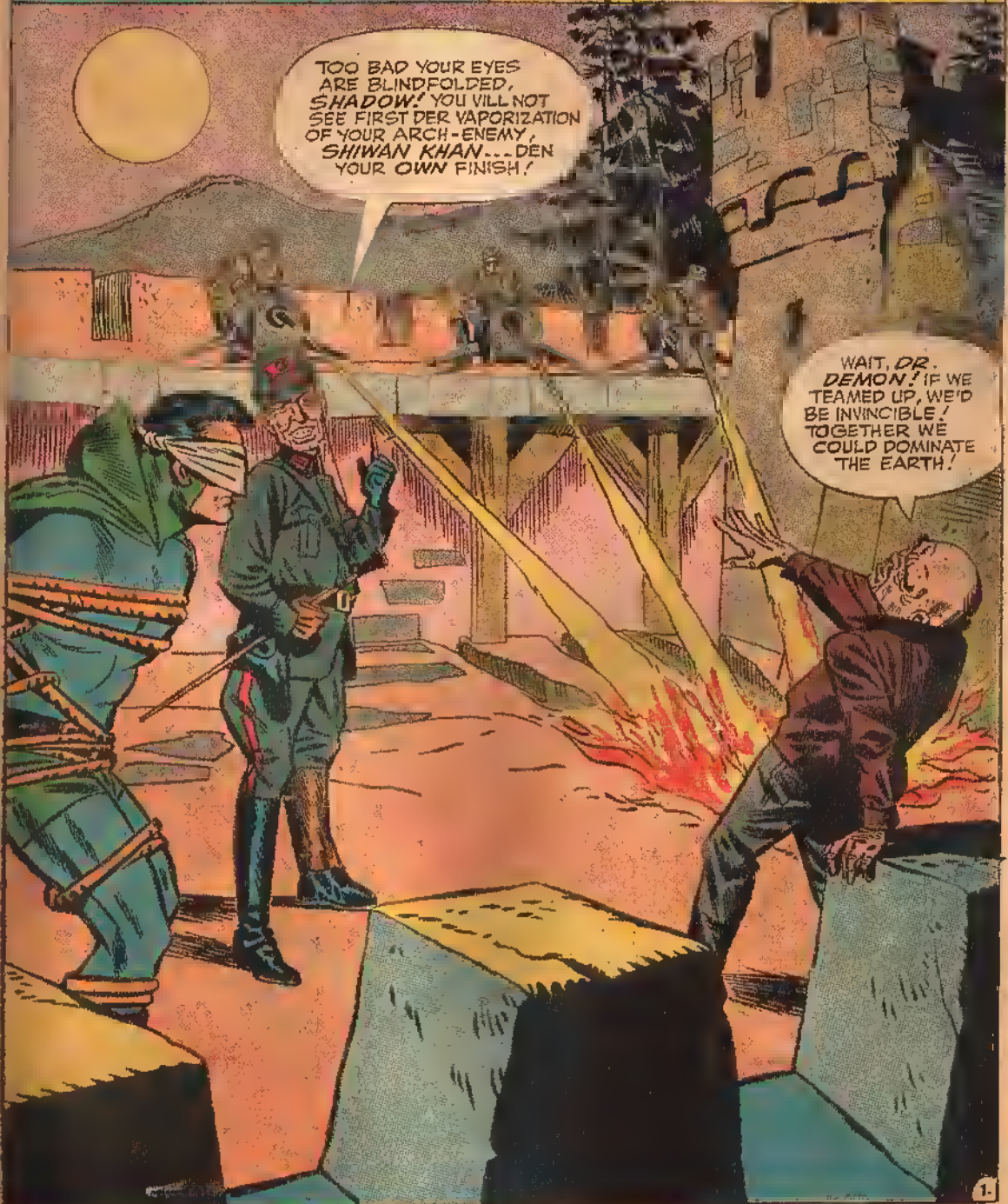
THE SHADOW

WILL DR. DEMON JOIN FORCES WITH SHIWAN KHAN TO DESTROY THE SHADOW AND CONQUER THE WORLD... OR WILL HATRED, JEALOUSY AND ENVY DESTROY THEM? READ THE ASTONISHING STORY OF...

THE DIABOLICAL DR. DEMON!

TOO BAD YOUR EYES ARE BLINDFOLDED, SHADOW! YOU WILL NOT SEE FIRST PER VAPORIZATION OF YOUR ARCH-ENEMY, SHIWAN KHAN... THEN YOUR OWN FINISH!

WAIT, DR. DEMON! IF WE TEAMED UP, WE'D BE INVINCIBLE! TOGETHER WE COULD DOMINATE THE EARTH!



1.



WHILE SHIWAN KHAN, IN THE SECLUSION OF HIS SECRET HEADQUARTERS, PLOTS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SHADOW...



UNKNOWN TO SHIWAN KHAN, THE SHADOW, AND THE REST OF THE WORLD, A STRANGE AIRCRAFT MAKES A LANDING SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL EUROPE...



OUT OF THE PLANE EMERGES A FEARSOME FIGURE...

HEIL, DR. DEMON!

HEIL, DR. DEMON!

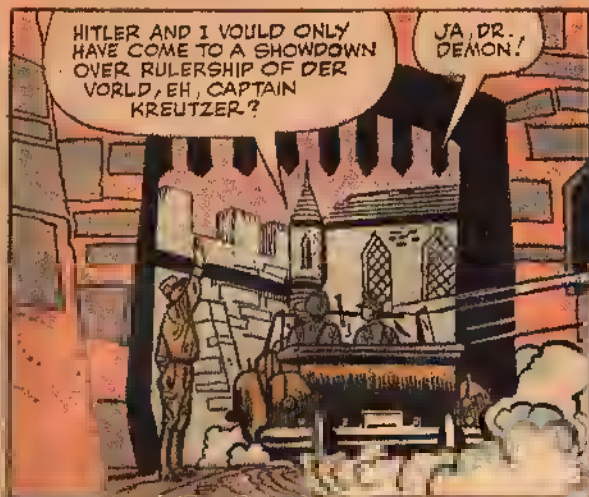
HEIL, DR. DEMON!



HMM! NOSSING HAS CHANGED IN DER PAST 19 YEARS! NOSSING, EXCEPT HITLER IS DEAD UND I AM ALIVE!

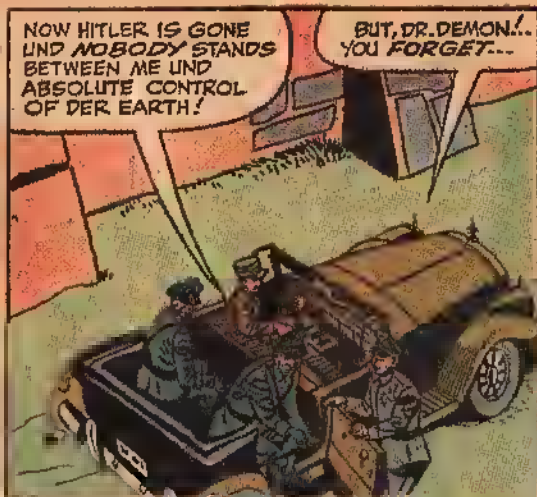


HAD HITLER LISTENED TO ME, DER FOOL WOULD NOT HAVE LOST DER VAR UND: WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO GO INTO SECRET EXILE. BUT PERHAPS IT WAS ALL FOR DER BEST!



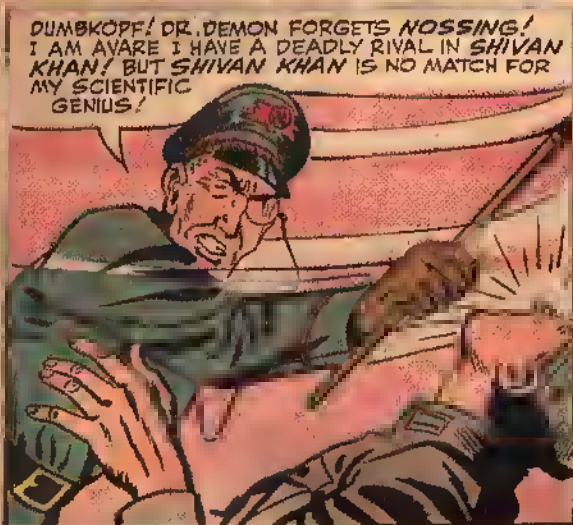
HITLER AND I VOULD ONLY
HAVE COME TO A SHOWDOWN
OVER RULERSHIP OF DER
VORLD, EH, CAPTAIN
KREUTZER?

JA, DR.
DEMON!



NOW HITLER IS GONE
UND **NOBODY** STANDS
BETWEEN ME UND
ABSOLUTE CONTROL
OF DER EARTH!

BUT, DR. DEMON!...
YOU FORGET...



DUMBKOPF! DR. DEMON FORGETS **NOSSING!**
I AM AVARE I HAVE A DEADLY RIVAL IN SHIVAN
KHAN! BUT SHIVAN KHAN IS NO MATCH FOR
MY SCIENTIFIC
GENIUS!



HIM I CAN HANDLE MIT MY
METALLIC PINKY! BUT DER
SHADOW IS SOMETHING
ELSE! DER SHADOW IS
DER VUN I FEAR! IS MY
LABORATORY IN ORDER?

EVERYTHING HAS
BEEN ASSEMBLED
AS YOU ASKED!



ACH SO! WUNDERBAR!
HERE I VILL DEVELOP
DER MEANS OF
GETTING RID OF
BOTH MY FOES!



MIT KHAN UND DER SHADOW GONE, I VILL
FULFILL HITLER'S MISSION...TO CONQUER
DER VORLD! TODAY DER LABORATORY...
TOMORROW DER EARTH!

HEIL, DR.
DEMON!

A MONTH LATER, NEAR THE BERLIN WALL....

IF THE TIP WESTON GAVE LAMONT CRANSTON, ALIAS MYSELF, IS CORRECT, SOME OF SHIWAN KHAN'S AGENTS BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN SHOULD BE CLIMBING OVER THAT WALL IN ORDER TO REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF!



AH, HERE THEY COME, ON SCHEDULE!



MEN! 'TIS I, SHIWAN KHAN, WHO AWAITS YOU IN THE SHADOWS! COME THIS WAY!

LISTEN! OUR MASTER IS HERE TO GREET US!

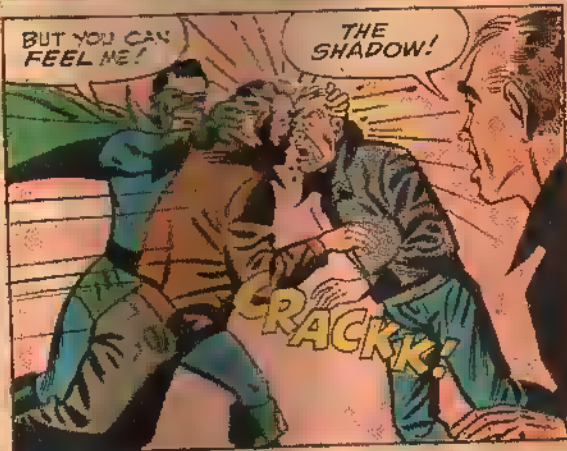


WHERE ARE YOU, EXCELLENCY? WE CANNOT SEE YOU!

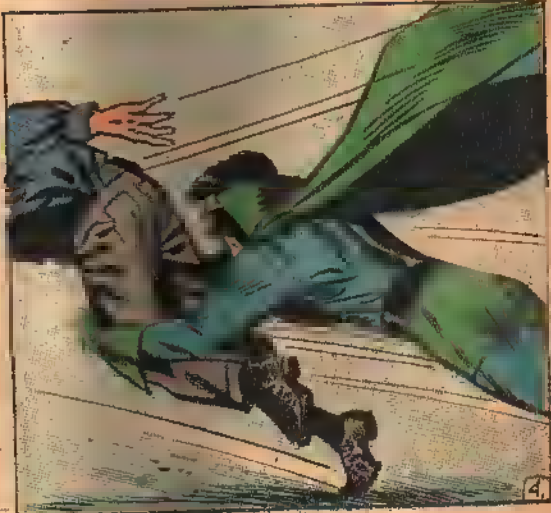
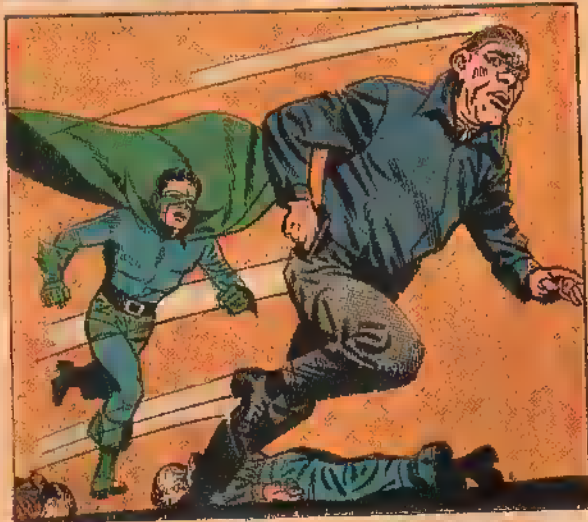


BUT YOU CAN FEEL ME!

THE SHADOW!

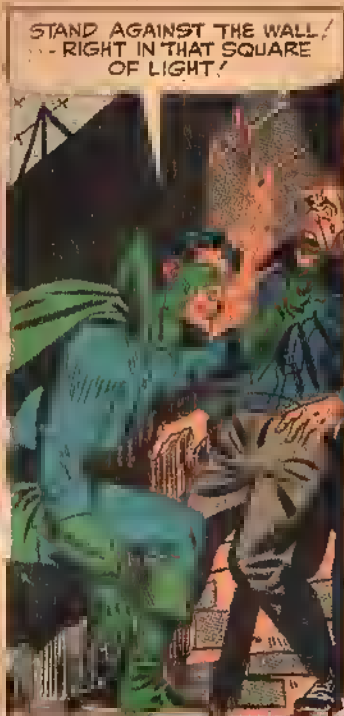


CRACKK!





MAKE ONE OUTCRY AND YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU EVER DID!



STAND AGAINST THE WALL! ... RIGHT IN THAT SQUARE OF LIGHT!



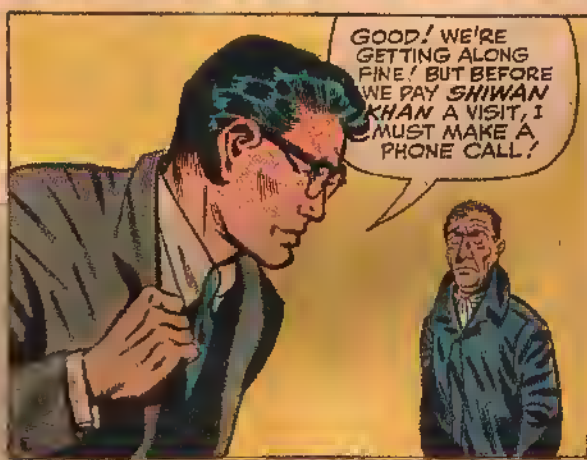
NOW GAZE INTO MY EYES... DEEPLY... DEEPLY... IN A MOMENT HE'LL BE UTTERLY UNDER MY SPELL, WITH NO RECOLLECTION OF WHAT'S HAPPENED!



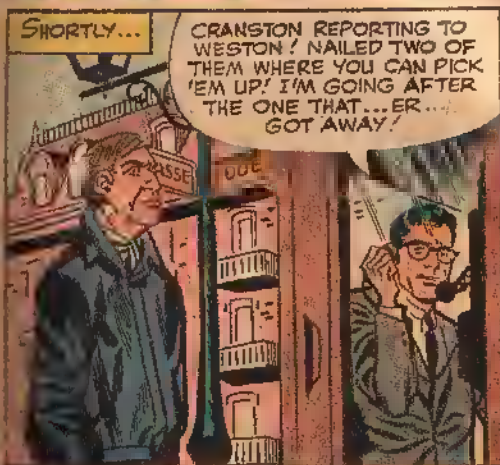
SOON...

SAY IT ONCE AGAIN! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

LEAD YOU TO THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF MY MASTER, **SHIWAN KHAN**, IN BERLIN!

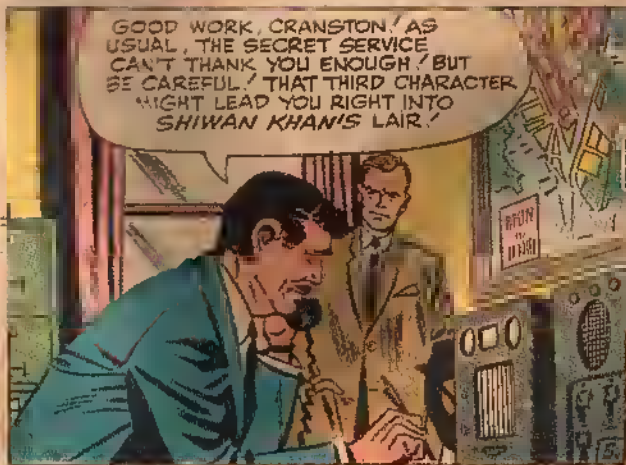


GOOD! WE'RE GETTING ALONG FINE! BUT BEFORE WE PAY **SHIWAN KHAN** A VISIT, I MUST MAKE A PHONE CALL!

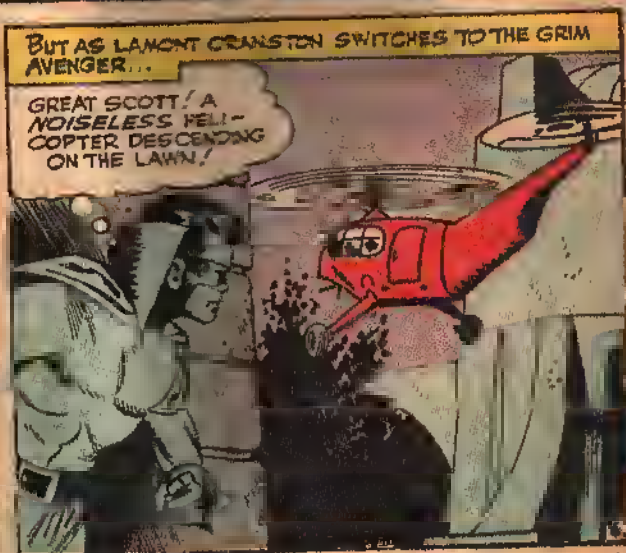
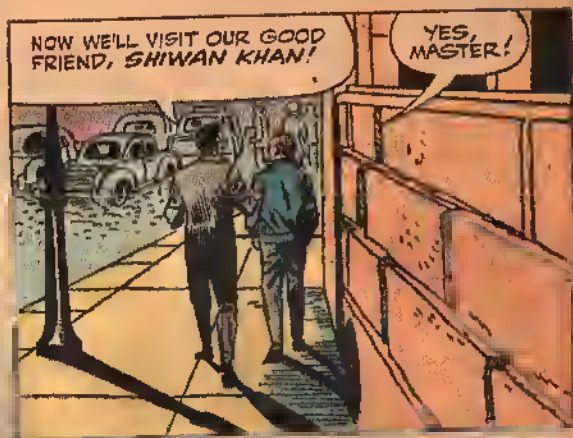
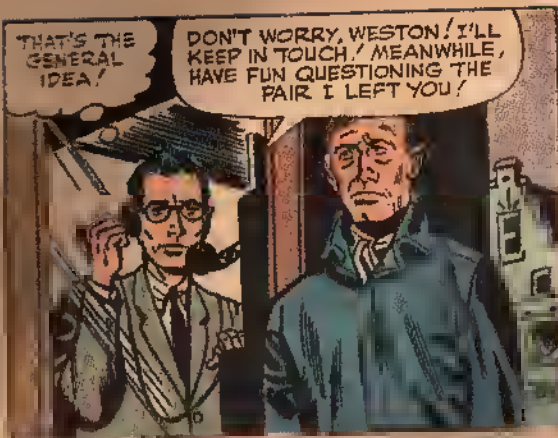


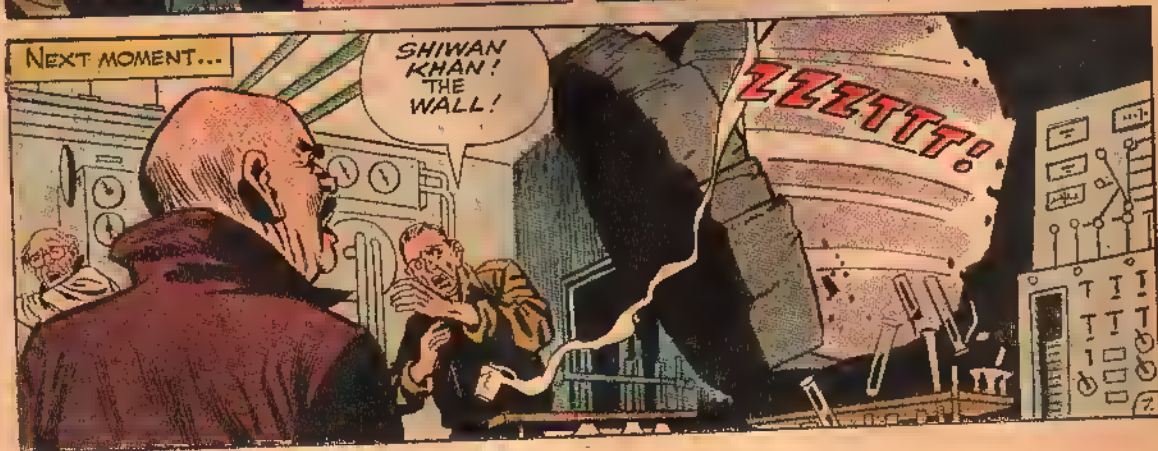
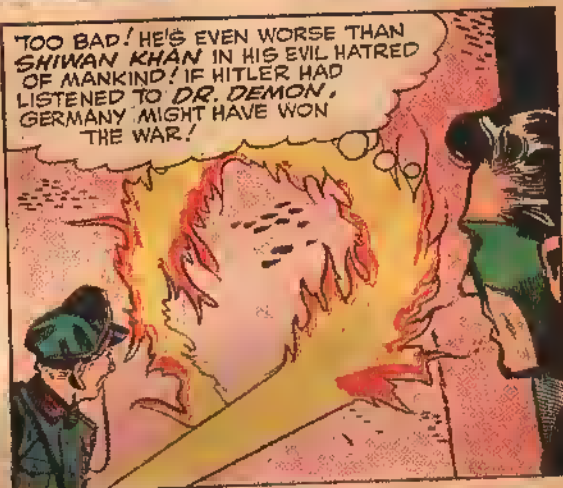
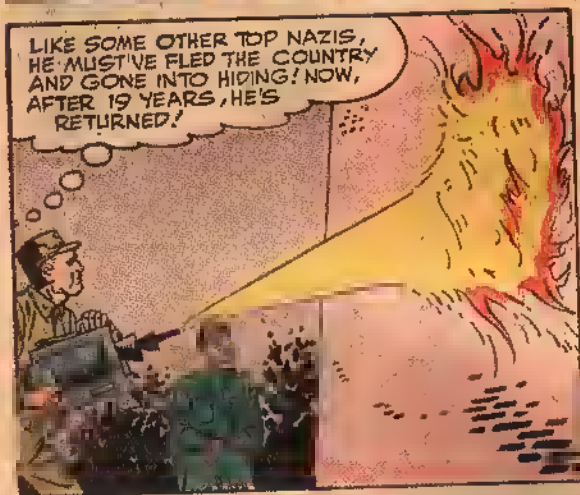
SHORTLY...

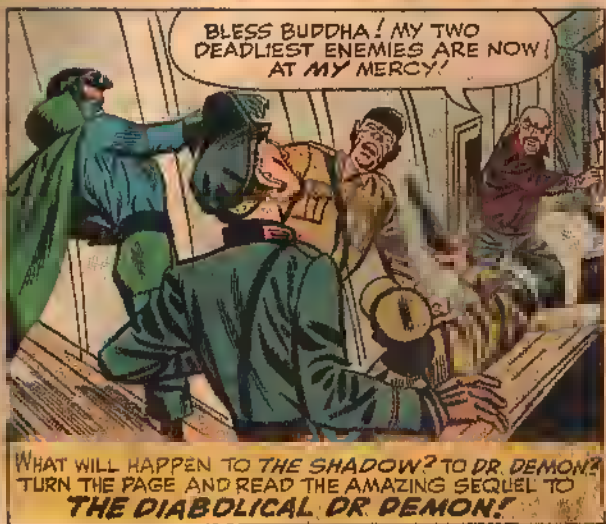
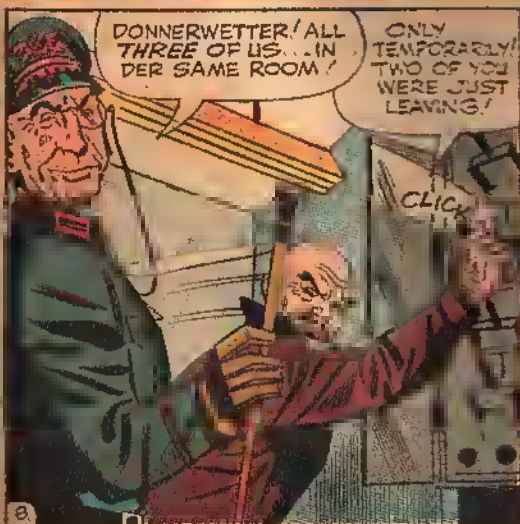
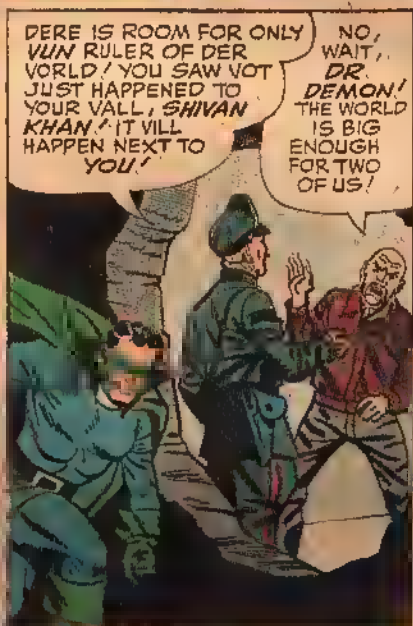
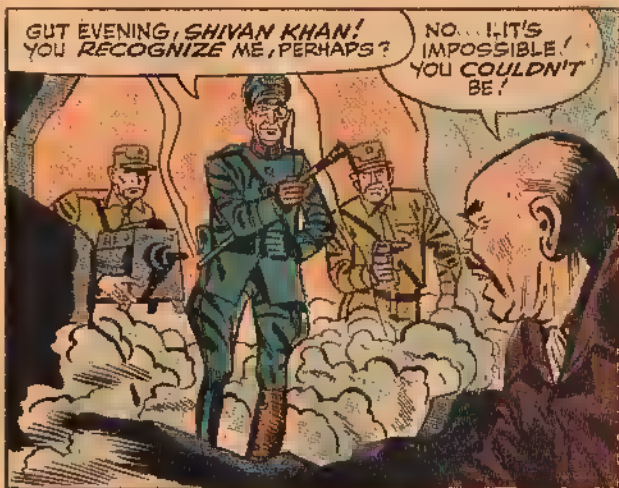
CRANSTON REPORTING TO WESTON! NAILED TWO OF THEM WHERE YOU CAN PICK 'EM UP! I'M GOING AFTER THE ONE THAT... ER... GOT AWAY!



GOOD WORK, CRANSTON! AS USUAL, THE SECRET SERVICE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH! BUT BE CAREFUL! THAT THIRD CHARACTER MIGHT LEAD YOU RIGHT INTO **SHIWAN KHAN'S LAIR**!







BUT I AM! DR. DEMON
RETURNED FROM DER
DEAD... TO REPLACE YOU
AS DER SHADOW'S
CHIEF RIVAL!

DERE IS ROOM FOR ONLY
VUN RULER OF DER
WORLD! YOU SAW VOT
JUST HAPPENED TO
YOUR VALL, SHIVAN
KHAN! IT WILL
HAPPEN NEXT TO
YOU!

NO,
WAIT,
DR.
DEMON!
THE WORLD
IS BIG
ENOUGH
FOR TWO
OF US!

YOU'RE BOTH
WRONG! THERE'S
NO ROOM ON THIS
EARTH FOR
EITHER OF
YOU! THAT'S A
GUN IN YOUR
BACK, DR.
DEMON!

THE
SHADOW!

DONNERWETTER! ALL
THREE OF US... IN
DER SAME ROOM!

ONLY
TEMPORARILY!
TWO OF YOU
WERE JUST
LEAVING!

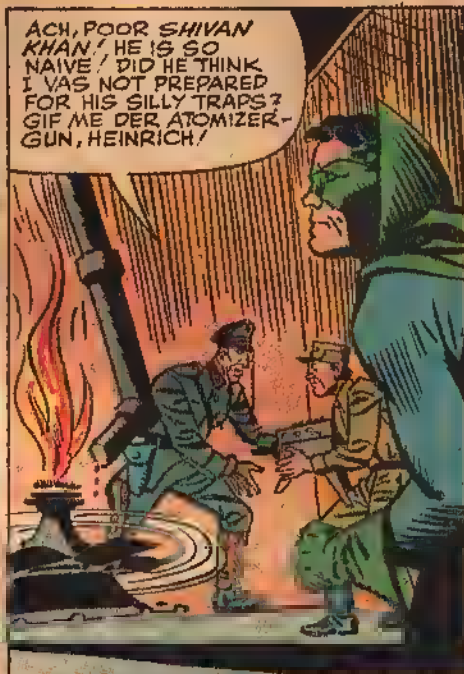
CLICK

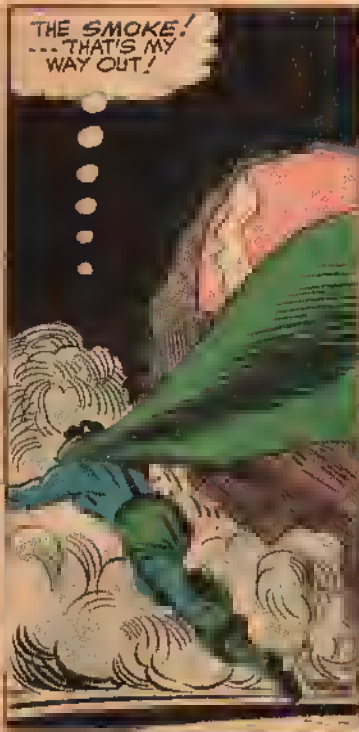
BLESS BUDDHA! MY TWO
DEADLIEST ENEMIES ARE NOW!
AT MY MERCY!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE SHADOW? TO DR. DEMON?
TURN THE PAGE AND READ THE AMAZING SEQUEL TO
THE DIABOLICAL DR. DEMON!

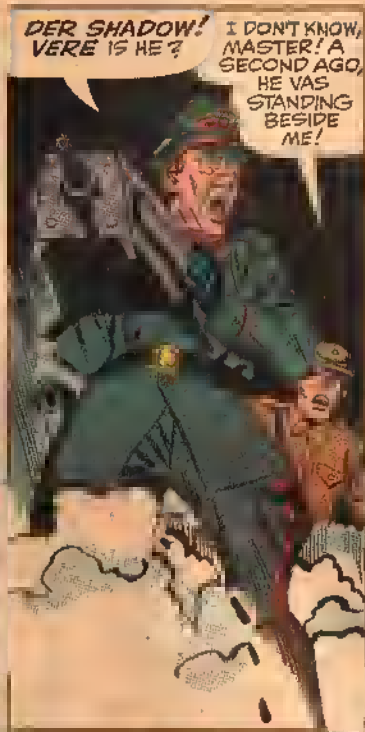
THE SHADOW

in "THE DIABOLICAL DR. DEMON" PART II





THE SMOKE!
... THAT'S MY
WAY OUT!



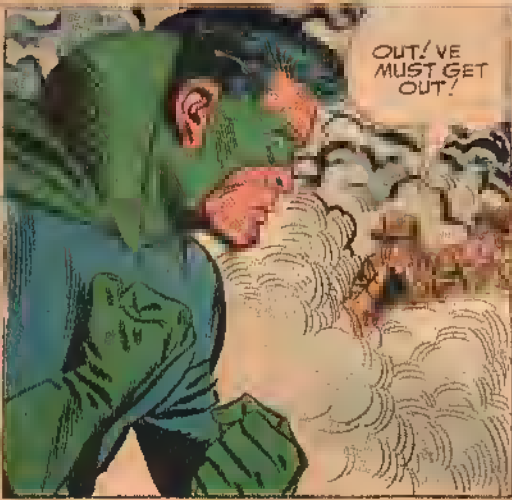
DER SHADOW!
WERE IS HE?

I DON'T KNOW,
MASTER! A
SECOND AGO,
HE WAS
STANDING
BESIDE
ME!



IDIOTEN!
HOW COULD
YOU LET HIM
ESCAPE?

ESCAPE! JA!
WE CANNOT
STAND HERE,
MASTER! WE
MUST FLEE
FOR OUR
LIVES!

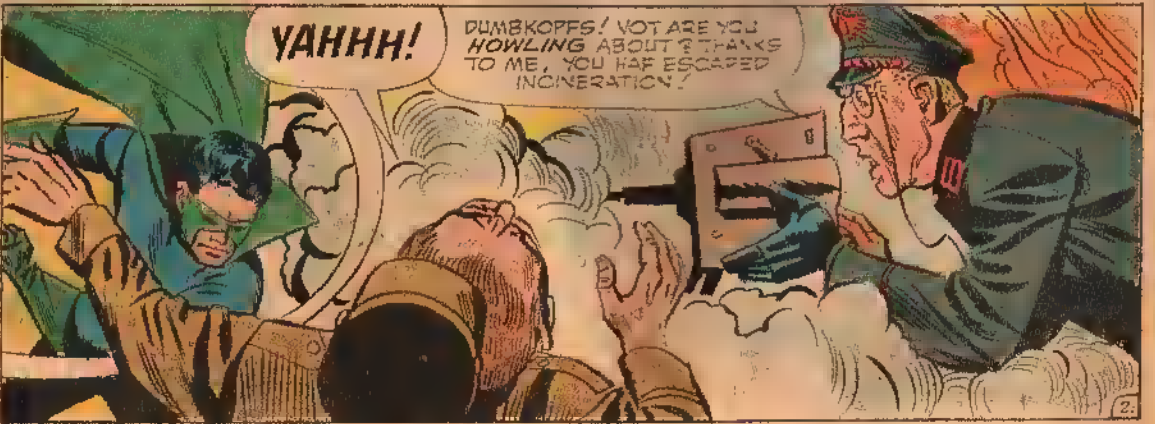


OUT! WE
MUST GET
OUT!



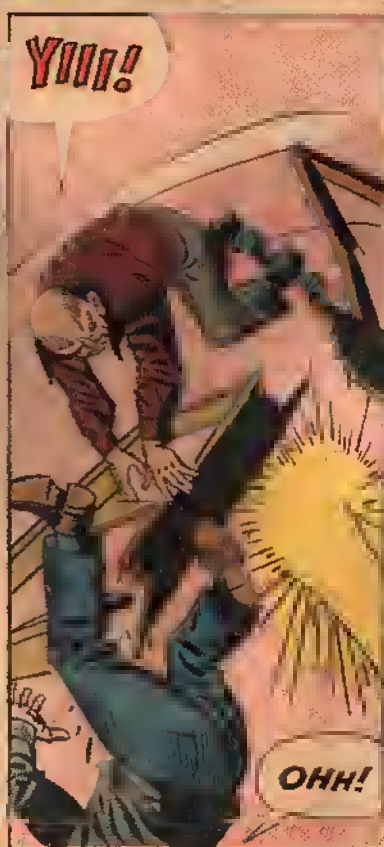
AHHH!

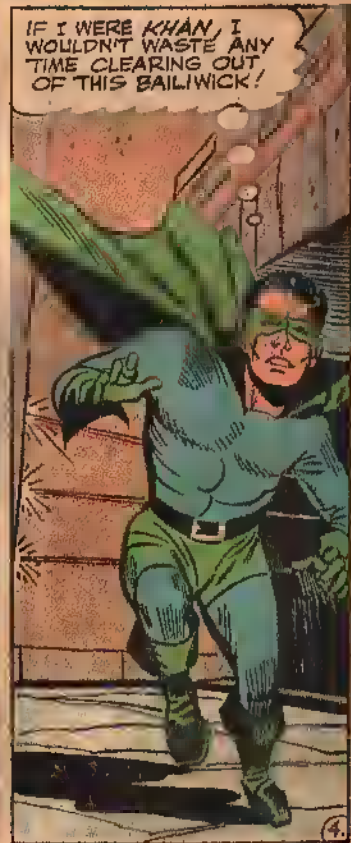
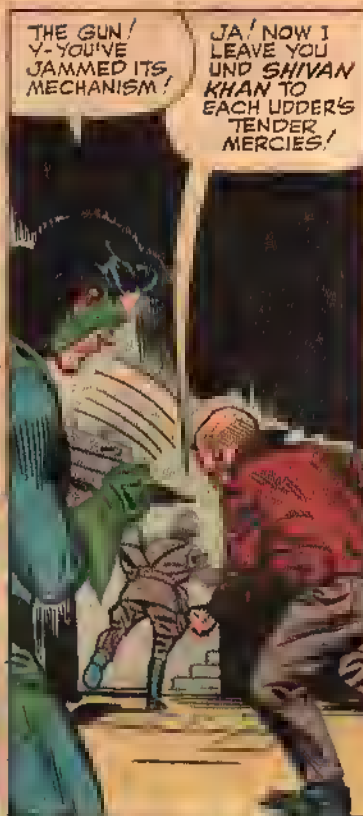
CRACKER!



YAHHH!

DUMBKOPFS! VOT ARE YOU
HOWLING ABOUT? THANKS
TO ME, YOU HAF ESCAPED
INCINERATION!







DR. DEMON, FIGURING WE'RE BOTH INSIDE, WILL PROBABLY BLOW UP THE PLACE WITH SOME SPECIAL BOMB HE'S INVENTED!



WHETHER MY HUNCH IS CORRECT OR NOT, I'LL GO WHEREVER THAT POWER-MAD MANIAC GOES ONCE HE LEAVES THE BUILDING!



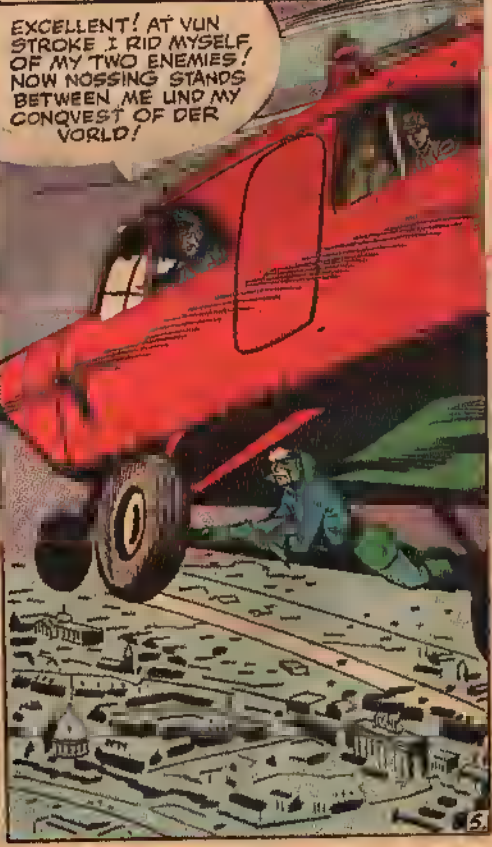
AH! HERE HE COMES NOW!

INTO DER VIRLY-BIRD! SCHNELL! I HAF LEFT AN INFERNAL MACHINE IN DER HOUSE!

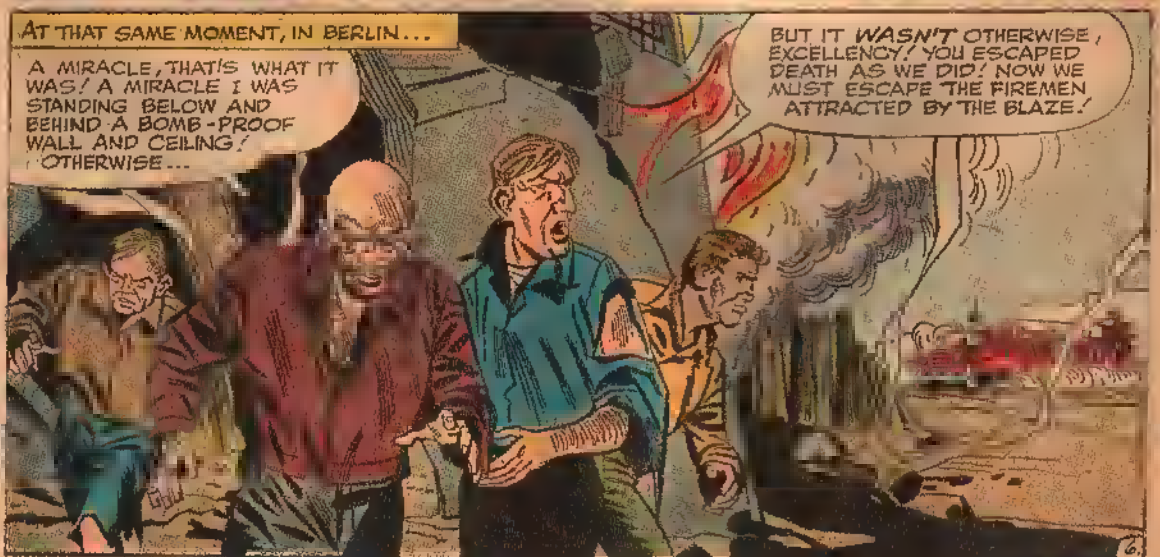
JA, DR. DEMON!

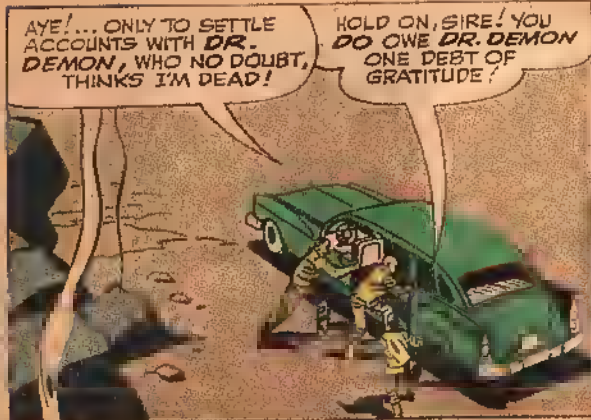


INDEED, DIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! I PLANNED ONLY TO DESTROY SHIVAN KHAN! INSTEAD BOTH HE UND DER SHADOW WILL BE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!



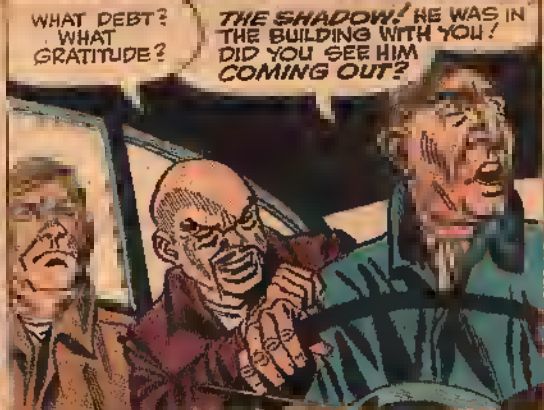
EXCELLENT! AT VUN STROKE I RID MYSELF OF MY TWO ENEMIES! NOW NOSSING STANDS BETWEEN ME UND MY CONQUEST OF DER VORLD!





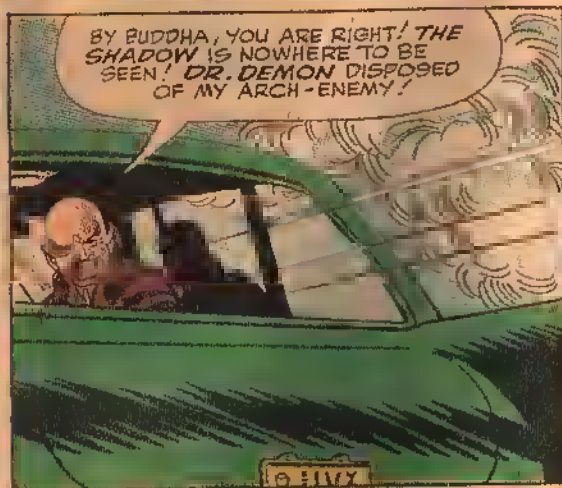
AYE!... ONLY TO SETTLE
ACCOUNTS WITH **DR.
DEMON**, WHO NO DOUBT,
THINKS I'M DEAD!

HOLD ON, SIRE! YOU
DO OWE **DR. DEMON**
ONE DEBT OF
GRATITUDE!

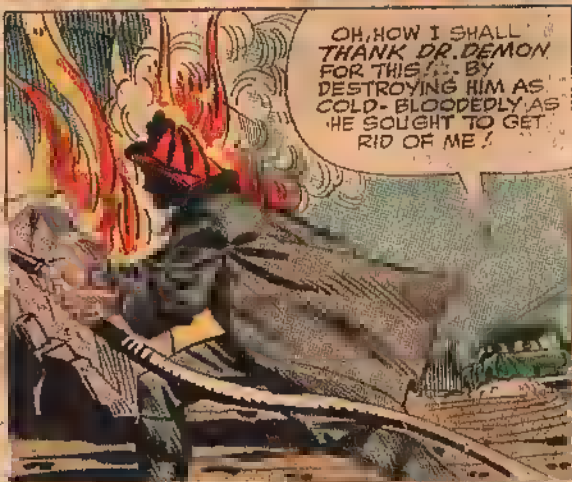


WHAT DEBT?
WHAT
GRATITUDE?

THE SHADOW! HE WAS IN
THE BUILDING WITH YOU!
DID YOU SEE HIM
COMING OUT?



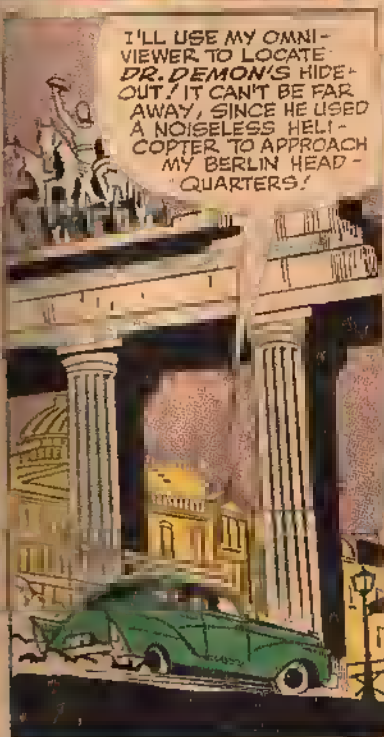
BY BUDDHA, YOU ARE RIGHT! **THE
SHADOW** IS NOWHERE TO BE
SEEN! **DR. DEMON** DISPOSED
OF MY ARCH-ENEMY!



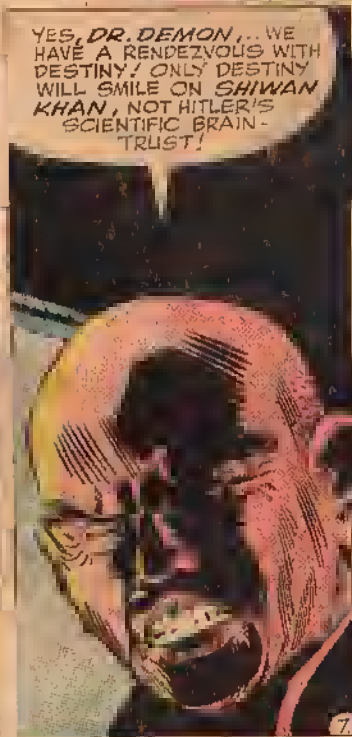
OH, HOW I SHALL
THANK DR. DEMON
FOR THIS!... BY
DESTROYING HIM AS
COLD-BLOODEDLY AS
HE SOUGHT TO GET
RID OF ME!



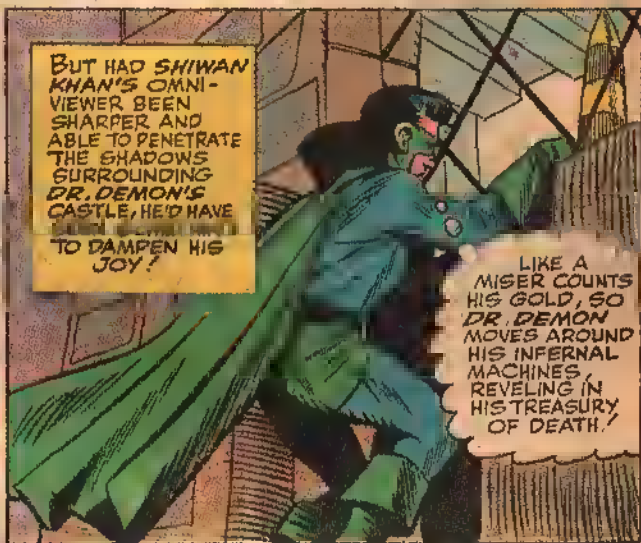
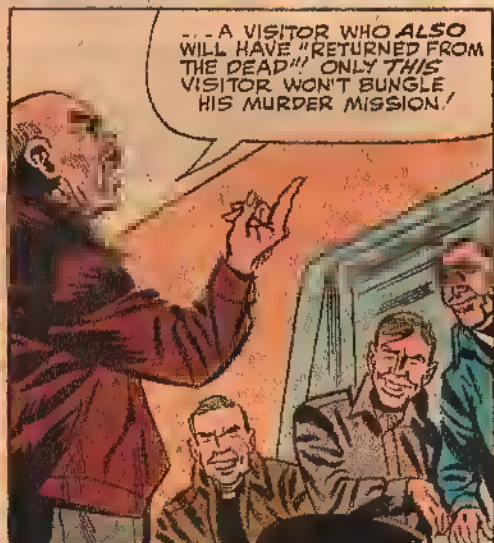
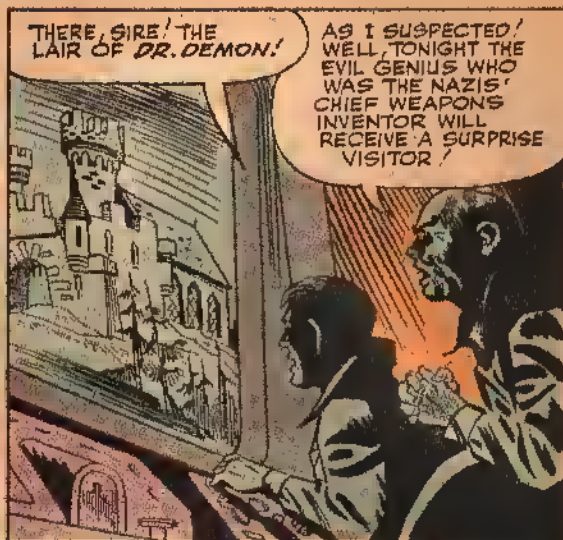
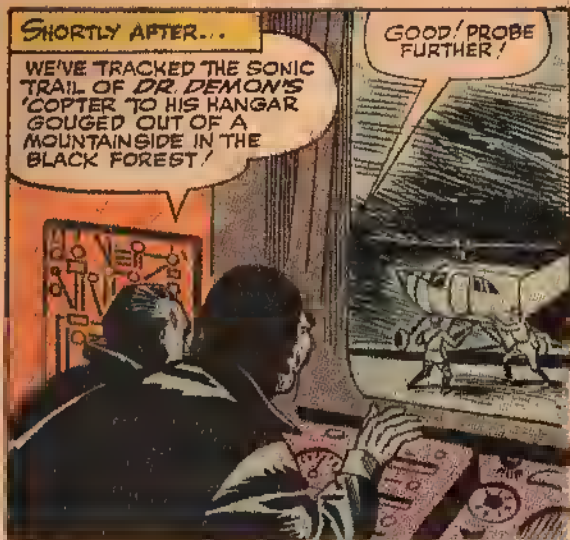
THEN WITH THAT MAD
SCIENTIST OUT OF THE
WAY, NOTHING CAN
STOP ME FROM
RULING THE WORLD!
TO EMERGENCY HEAD-
QUARTERS, QUICKLY!

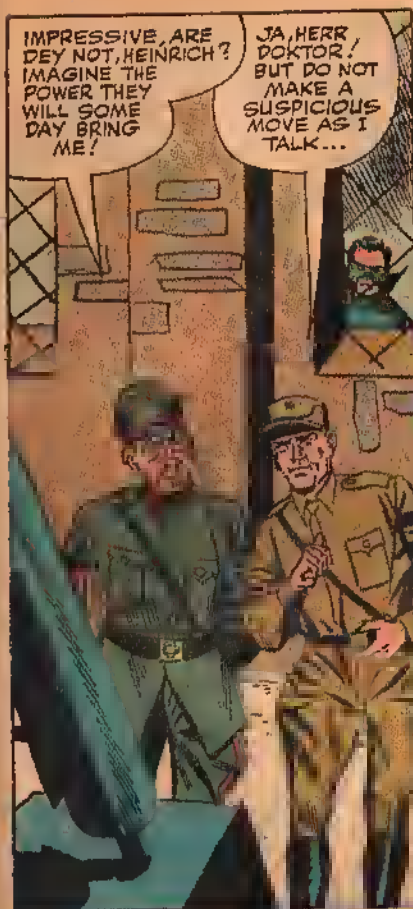


I'LL USE MY OMNI-
VIEWER TO LOCATE
DR. DEMON'S HIDE-
OUT! IT CAN'T BE FAR
AWAY, SINCE HE USED
A NOISELESS HELI-
COPTER TO APPROACH
MY BERLIN HEAD-
QUARTERS!



YES, **DR. DEMON**... WE
HAVE A RENDEZVOUS WITH
DESTINY! ONLY DESTINY
WILL SMILE ON **SHIWAN
KHAN**, NOT HITLER'S
SCIENTIFIC BRAIN-
TRUST!





IMPRESSIVE, ARE
DEY NOT, HEINRICH?
IMAGINE THE
POWER THEY
WILL SOME
DAY BRING
ME!

JA, HERR
DOKTOR!
BUT DO NOT
MAKE A
SUSPICIOUS
MOVE AS I
TALK...



...OUR PROTECTIVE
SCREEN HAS PICKED UP
SOMETHING OR SOMEBODY
TRESPASSING ON OUR
PREMISES!

DONNERWETTER!
HAF YOU IDENTIFIED
HIM?



ONLY AS A
SHADOW!
DO YOU
THINK IT IS
POSSIBLE...?

DOT DER
SHADOW DID
NOT DIE IN
KHAN'S HIDE-
OUT? ANYSING
IS POSSIBLE,
IDIOT! THROW
DER SWITCH VICH
ELECTRIFIES
OUR VALLS!



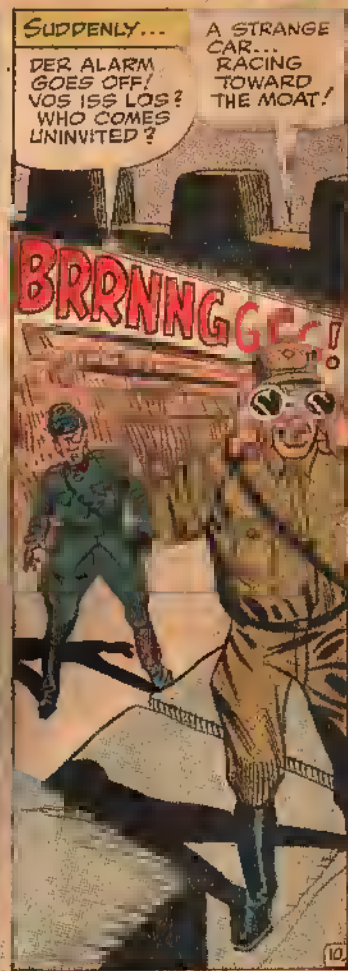
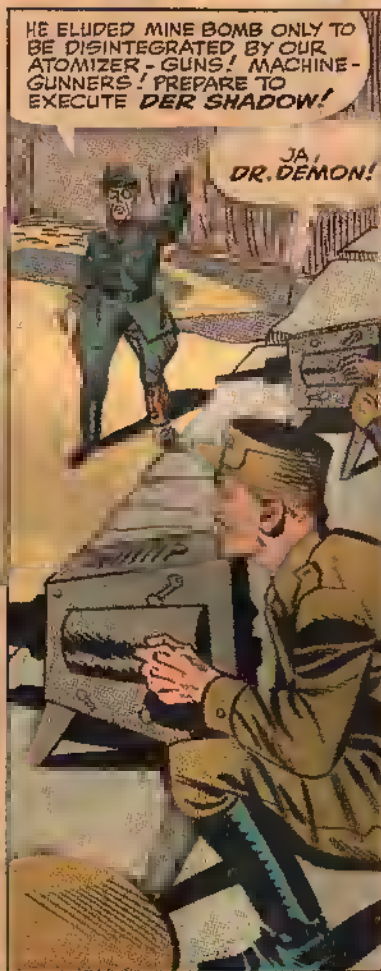
YYAAAAA!

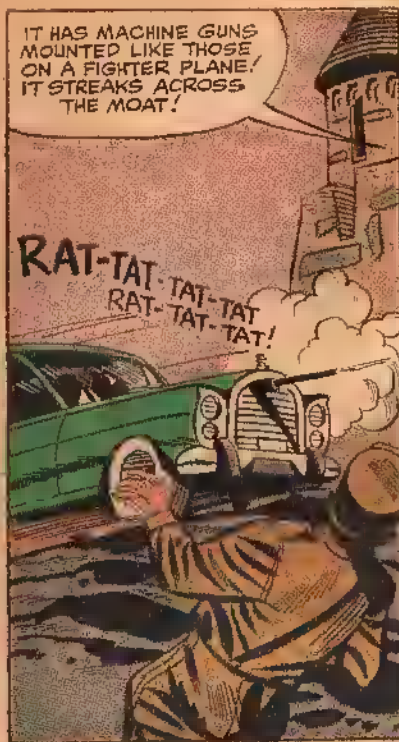
ACH SO! IT IS
DER SHADOW!
HE IS SILHOUETTED
AGAINST DER
VINDOW!

CLICK!



TURN OFF DER
CURRENT! I
MUST LOOK OUT!





IT HAS MACHINE GUNS MOUNTED LIKE THOSE ON A FIGHTER PLANE! IT STREAKS ACROSS THE MOAT!

RAT-TAT RAT-TAT-TAT
RAT-TAT-TAT!



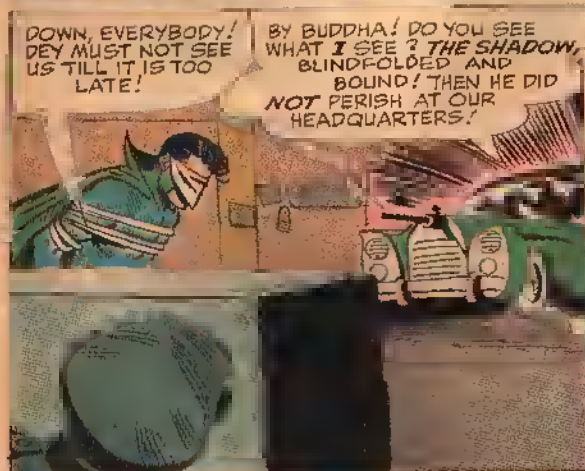
BUT OUR IRON DOOR! SURELY IT VILL STOP SHORT OF DER DOOR!

NO! IT KEEPS COMING ON AS IF DER DOOR VER NO OBSTACLE!



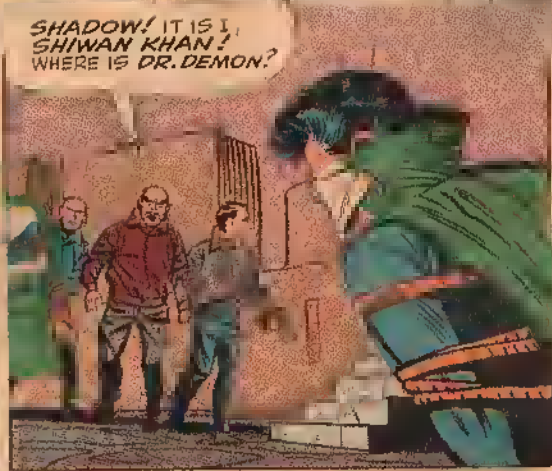
A CANNON! IT HAS A CANNON MOUNTED IN ITS HOOD! IT IS SHATTERING DER DOOR TO PIECES!

BARROO!!!

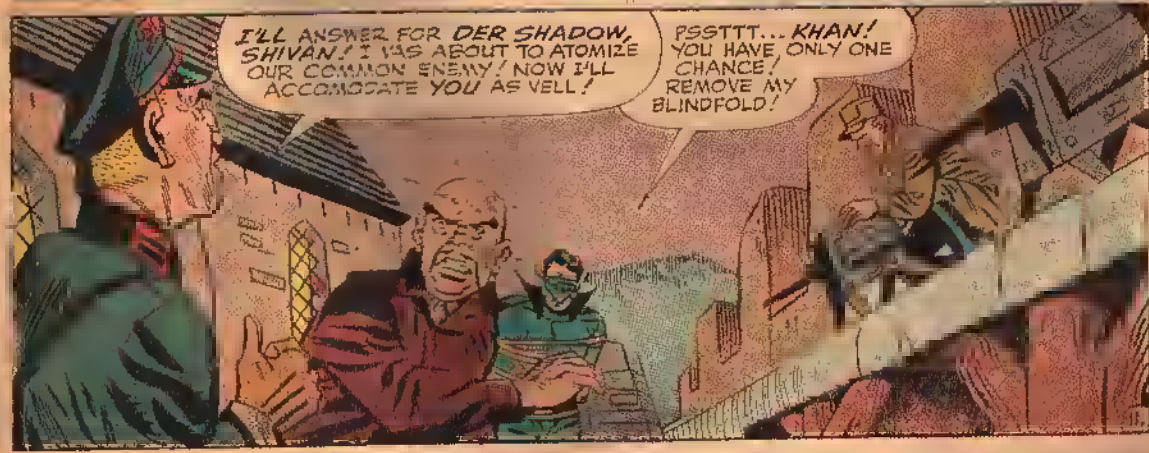


DOWN, EVERYBODY! DEY MUST NOT SEE US TILL IT IS TOO LATE!

BY BUDDHA! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? THE SHADOW, BLINDFOLDED AND BOUND! THEN HE DID NOT PERISH AT OUR HEADQUARTERS!

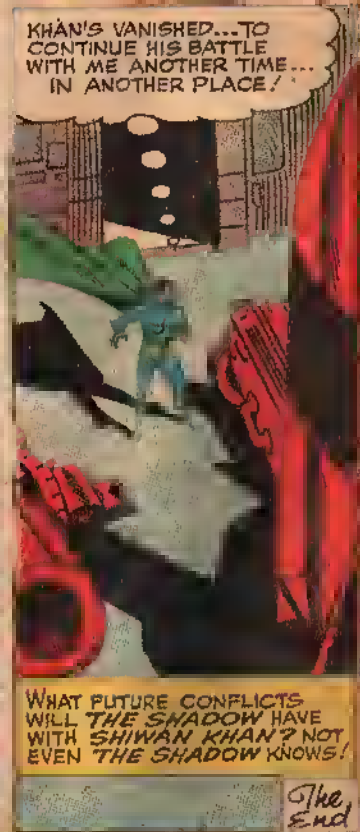


SHADOW! IT IS I, SHIWAN KHAN! WHERE IS DR. DEMON?



I'LL ANSWER FOR DER SHADOW, SHIWAN! I VAS ABOUT TO ATOMIZE OUR COMMON ENEMY! NOW I'LL ACCOMMODATE YOU AS VELL!

PSSTTT... KHAN! YOU HAVE ONLY ONE CHANCE! REMOVE MY BLINDFOLD!



THE SHADOW

IN HIS LONG, ADVENTUROUS CAREER, LAMONT CRANSTON, ALIAS THE SHADOW, HAS ENCOUNTERED ALL TYPES OF VILLAINS AND CRACKPOTS! BUT THERE IS ALWAYS SOME NEW MENACE TO REAR ITS UNLOVELY HEAD! TAKE THE CASE OF ...

THE HUMAN BOMB!

WAIT! DON'T BLOW YOURSELF UP! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! ... EVEN WRITE YOU A CHECK FOR A MILLION DOLLARS ...!

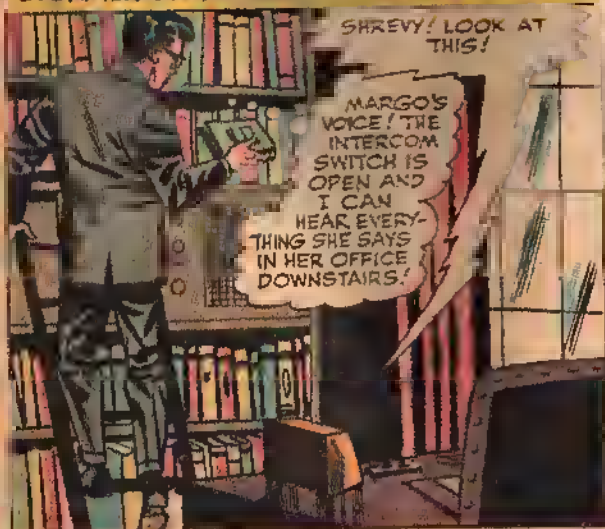
GORRY, CRANSTON! ALL I WANT IS TO DESTROY YOU! IN A FEW MOMENTS, WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!



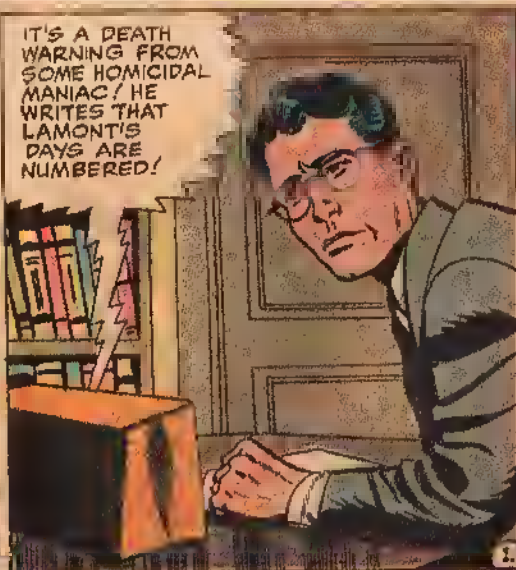
ONE AFTERNOON, IN LAMONT CRANSTON'S LIBRARY...

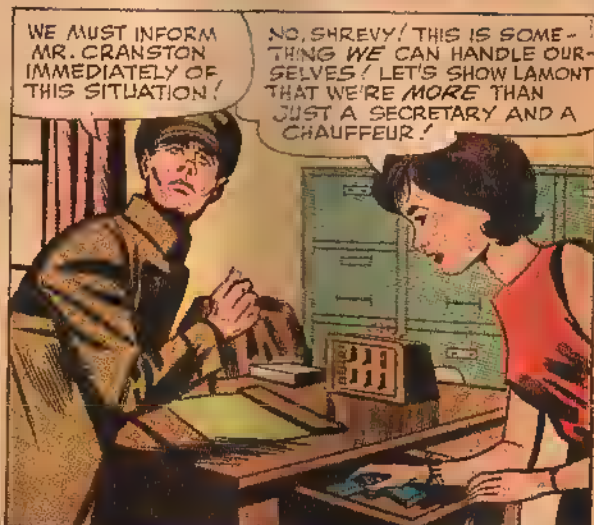
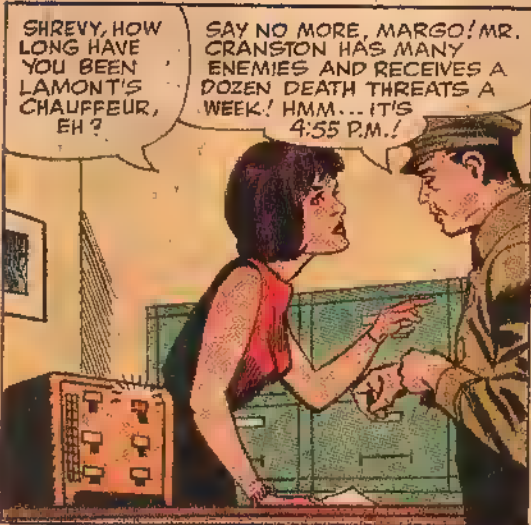
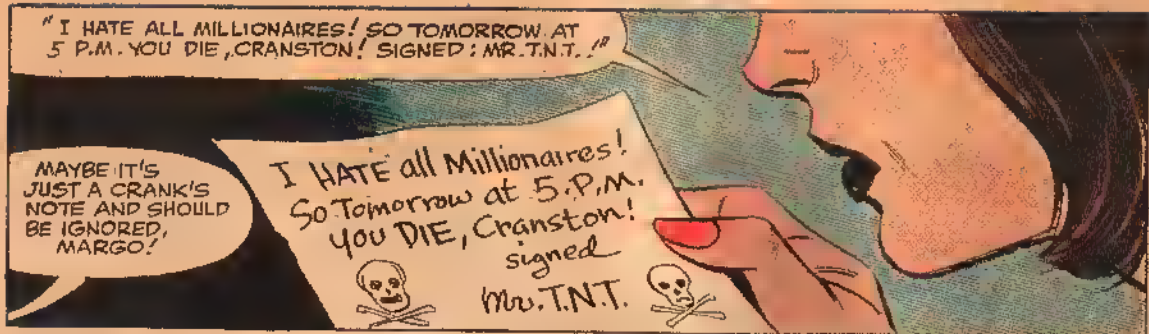
SHREVE! LOOK AT THIS!

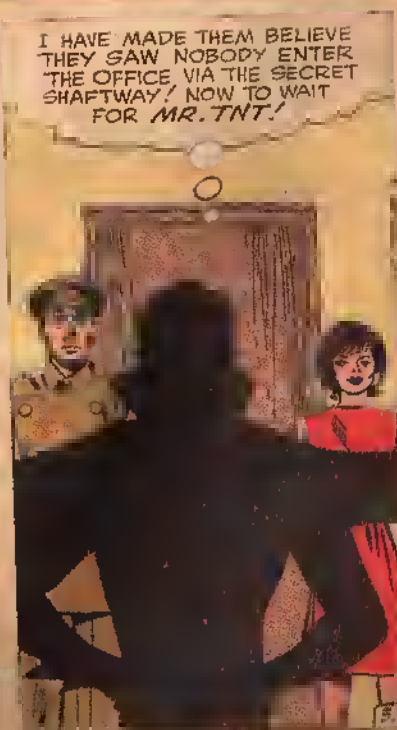
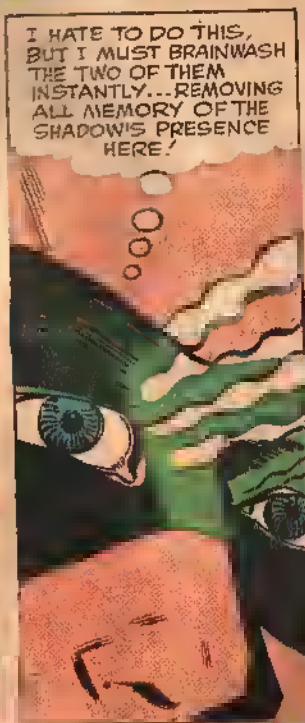
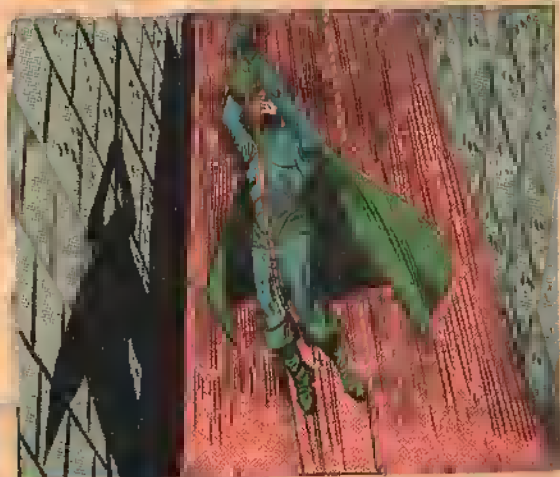
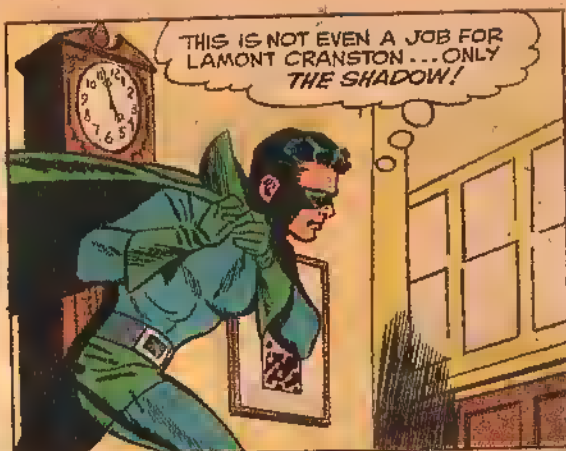
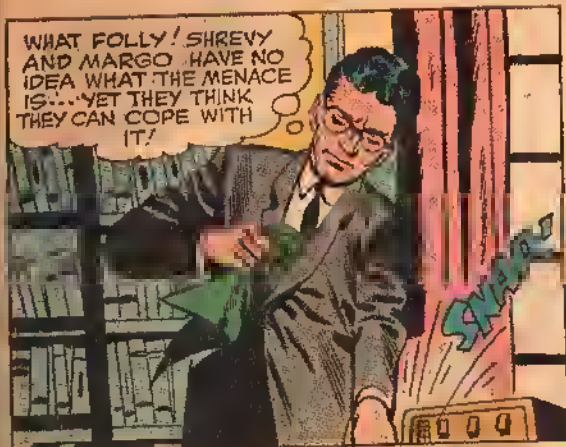
MARGO'S VOICE! THE INTERCOM SWITCH IS OPEN AND I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING SHE SAYS IN HER OFFICE DOWNSTAIRS!

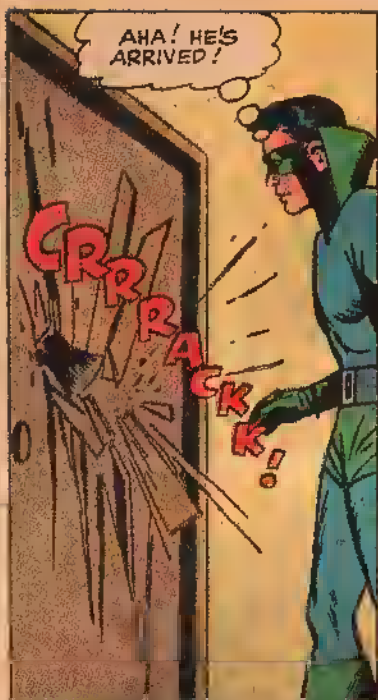


IT'S A DEATH WARNING FROM SOME HOMICIDAL MANIAC! HE WRITES THAT LAMONT'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED!







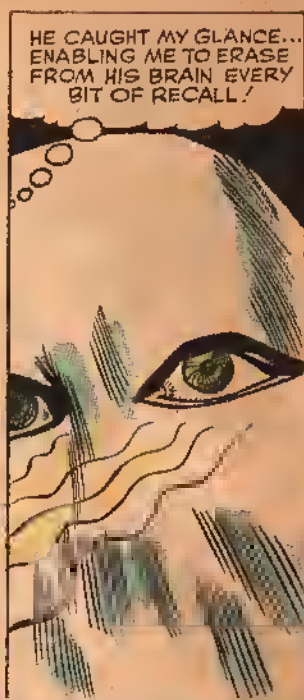


AHA! HE'S
ARRIVED!



CRANSTON!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

RIGHT
HERE!

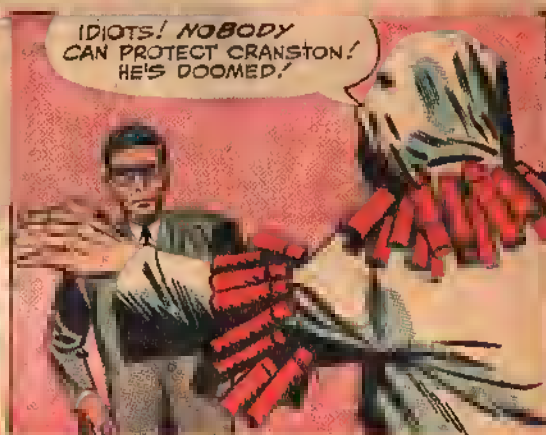


HE CAUGHT MY GLANCE...
ENABLING ME TO ERASE
FROM HIS BRAIN EVERY
BIT OF RECALL!



ALL THREE OF 'EM WILL NOW GO THROUGH THE
MOTIONS AND ROLES I WANT THEM TO PLAY!
... LIKE PUPPETS DANGLING FROM MY MENTAL
STRINGS!

SHREVVY!
COVER HIM!

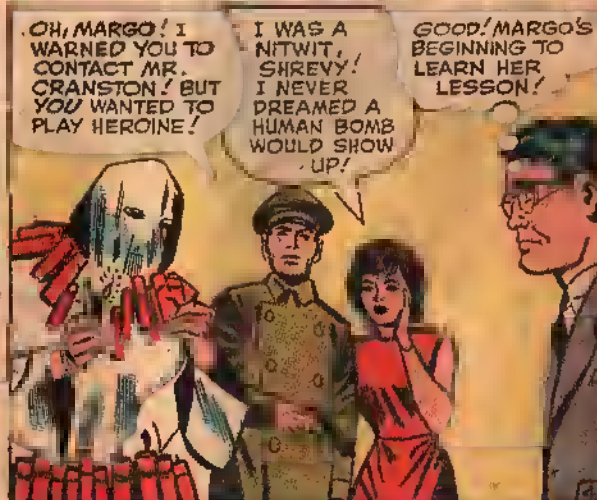


IDIOTS! *NOBODY*
CAN PROTECT CRANSTON!
HE'S DOOMED!



FIRE AT ME AND YOU'LL
EXPLODE ALL THE
DYNAMITE I'M
WEARING!

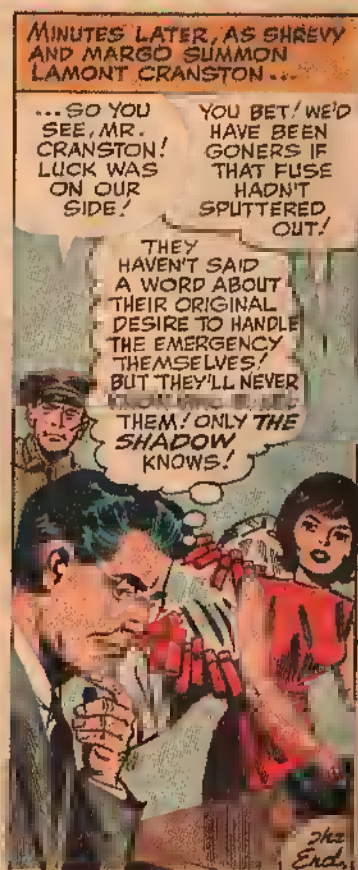
HE'S RIGHT, SHREVVY!
ONE SHOT FROM
OUR REVOLVERS AND
WE'LL DETONATE ALL
HIS DEADLY TNT!



OH, MARGO! I
WARNED YOU TO
CONTACT MR.
CRANSTON! BUT
YOU WANTED TO
PLAY HEROINE!

I WAS A
NITWIT,
SHREVVY!
I NEVER
DREAMED A
HUMAN BOMB
WOULD SHOW
UP!

GOOD! MARGO'S
BEGINNING TO
LEARN HER
LESSON!



The End

The Adventures of Patty and Andy THE "POPSICLE" TWINS

SAY, ANDY, IT SAYS ON TV WE CAN WIN A TRIP BY TRAILWAYS "SILVER EAGLE" TO THE N.Y. WORLD'S FAIR.

YES, IF WE ENTER THE "POPSICLE" SAFETY CONTEST. LOOK! LUCKY WANTS TO ENTER, TOO!

WOOF!

AND THERE ARE 200 2ND PRIZES. BRAND NEW COLUMBIA BICYCLES.



THIS IS MY TREAT I'LL TAKE A "POPSICLE"

HOW ABOUT A "CREAMSICLE" FOR THE PUP? TAKES 3 "SICLE" BALLS TO ENTER, YOU KNOW.

GIVE ME A "FUDGSICLE"!

FIRST YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT THE FIVE RULES OF SAFETY ARE. ANDY.

"ALWAYS STOP AT THE RED LIGHT" COULD BE ONE.

O.K. THAT'S 5 RULES. AND I'VE PASTED DOWN THE "SICLE" BALLS LET'S MAIL IN MY ENTRY

I'LL SEND MINE TOMORROW THEN MAYBE WE BOTH CAN WIN.

U.S. MAIL

THAT NIGHT...



Get your Entry Blank for the "Popsicle" Safety Contest and Free Gift List from your Ice Cream Men or use handy form! Hurry! Contest closes July 31, 1964.

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Contest is limited to the U.S. and is void and not extended in any State or locality where participation in and conducting thereof are prohibited, taxed, licensed, or restricted.

"Popsicle", P.O. Box 51
New York 46, N. Y.

Please send Entry Blank for the "Popsicle" Safety Contest.

Name _____

Address _____

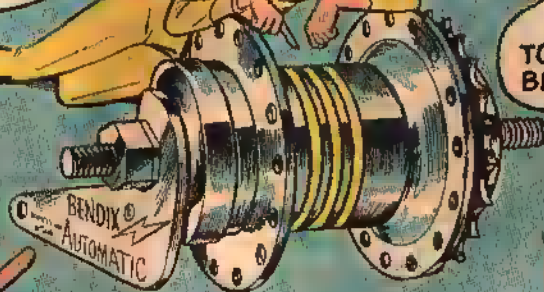
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

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OIG THIS, GANG! IT'S
THE AUTOMATIC 2-SPEED
THAT SHIFTS GEARS WITHOUT
HANDLEBAR CONTROLS OR
CABLES!...EASIER PEDAL-
LING AND FASTER STARTS
ON **ANY** BIKE!

THESE COLOR BANDS
TELL YOU IT'S A **BENDIX
AUTOMATIC 2-SPEED...**
ON THE BIKE YOU BUY...OR
HAVE IT INSTALLED ON THE
BIKE YOU OWN!

POWER BRAKES,
TOO! (33 1/3% MORE
BRAKING POWER!)



**GET ALL THE FACTS
ON THE BENDIX
AUTOMATIC 2-SPEED**

MAIL COUPON FOR A FREE FOLDER ON
THE BENDIX AUTOMATIC 2-SPEED.



← LOOK FOR THE COLOR BANDS



THE BENDIX CORPORATION DEPT. B
ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
ELMIRA, NEW YORK

NAME (PLEASE PRINT) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE ZIP CODE _____

THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW

CHAPTER FOUR

HAVING RESCUED the bewildered stranger from his three assailants, Lamont Cranston slipped into the shadows of the fore companionway, still wearing the black mantle and hood which had permitted him to camouflage himself before surprising the villains.

"But you must tell me who you are," the stranger stammered. "I owe my life to you. These brutes would've killed me."

"I know," intoned Cranston, now totally unseen in the darkness. "But it wasn't only you I was helping. I'd have done the same for anybody. When I see a person in distress, some instinct makes me go to his rescue, regardless of the odds against me."

"But your name. Certainly you must have a name."

Cranston thought deeply. He looked at the black canvas costume he had adopted. An idea struck him!

"THE SHADOW," he muttered. "My name is THE SHADOW. I am the enemy of evil in any form, anywhere, on earth."

"THE SHADOW!" repeated the stranger dazedly. "I never heard of you before."

Cranston smiled mirthlessly. "You will from now on . . . again and again. And now, friend, call the captain, have those three thugs locked up and retire for the night."

With that, Cranston streaked down the companionway steps and darted into his cabin.

He removed the black material he'd been wearing and stared at it grimly. Rolling it into a large ball, he opened a porthole and tossed the improvised costume into the sea.

His black costume would now become the hallmark of his activities in behalf of justice. The one he had gotten rid of was too stiff, too clumsy to move about in properly. As soon as he'd reach Athens, he would have several hooded costumes made . . . sewn out of silk, light as air, compressible to the point where it could be inserted in a breast pocket like a pocket handkerchief or worn like an ascot tie. In that way, the instant he spotted an

emergency, Lamont Cranston could immediately switch to another identity . . . THE SHADOW!

Cranston didn't fall asleep that night. He was too excited, his mind too crammed with ideas for the future . . . the adventures he would encounter, the perils he would brave in order to do his life's work as the protector of all good men and all good societies! Thus, on a tiny Greek steamboat a new force was born to startle the world with deeds of valor!

In Athens Cranston had six costumes made according to his specifications. The tailor was dumbfounded. "For what do you need this hood and why do you insist on such thin, silk material?"

Cranston smiled. "I'm giving them away as gifts to six different men . . . for an initiation ceremony."

But when the tailor persisted in his curiosity, Cranston fixed his hypnotic gaze on the fellow and all questions ceased. The tailor went to work quietly to complete the costumes ordered. Cranston paid him handsomely for the items and then brainwashed him with a glance so there would be no remembrance of the transaction!

Back at his hotel, Cranston distributed the costumes. One in his valise, one in his rented car, one in the secret lining of his jacket, and so forth. Thus, wherever danger might rear its ugly head, he could swiftly change to his other identity as THE SHADOW!

It was not long before his secret role was put to the acid test. One night, while wandering through the amusement section of Athens, Cranston heard three sharp reports which were unmistakably pistol shots. He sank back into the shadows as he saw a man in a white suit, shielding his eyes with his arms, smash through the front window of a smoke-filled bistro. No human being would pull so desperate an act unless his life were in dire jeopardy. As the man in the white suit stumbled to the street, several bullets whizzed over his head and struck the wall a few feet from where Cranston stood in the shadows. Moments later, several swarthy characters, revolvers in hand, came sprinting out of the front door of the restaurant. In the same instant, Cranston donned his newly acquired costume.

The man in the white suit stumbled as he tried to run down the block. With a grunt of pain, he lay helpless in the gutter, his ankle twisted. His nemeses grinned as they began to stalk forward. It looked like the end for the man in white. But how could he guess help as well as disaster was near at hand?

Nor, as THE SHADOW quickly decided on his strategy of attack, did THE SHADOW ever dream he was coming to the rescue of a certain individual named Weston, who was merely chief global director of the American Secret Service!

READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF
THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW
FOR A SHOCKING REVELATION!